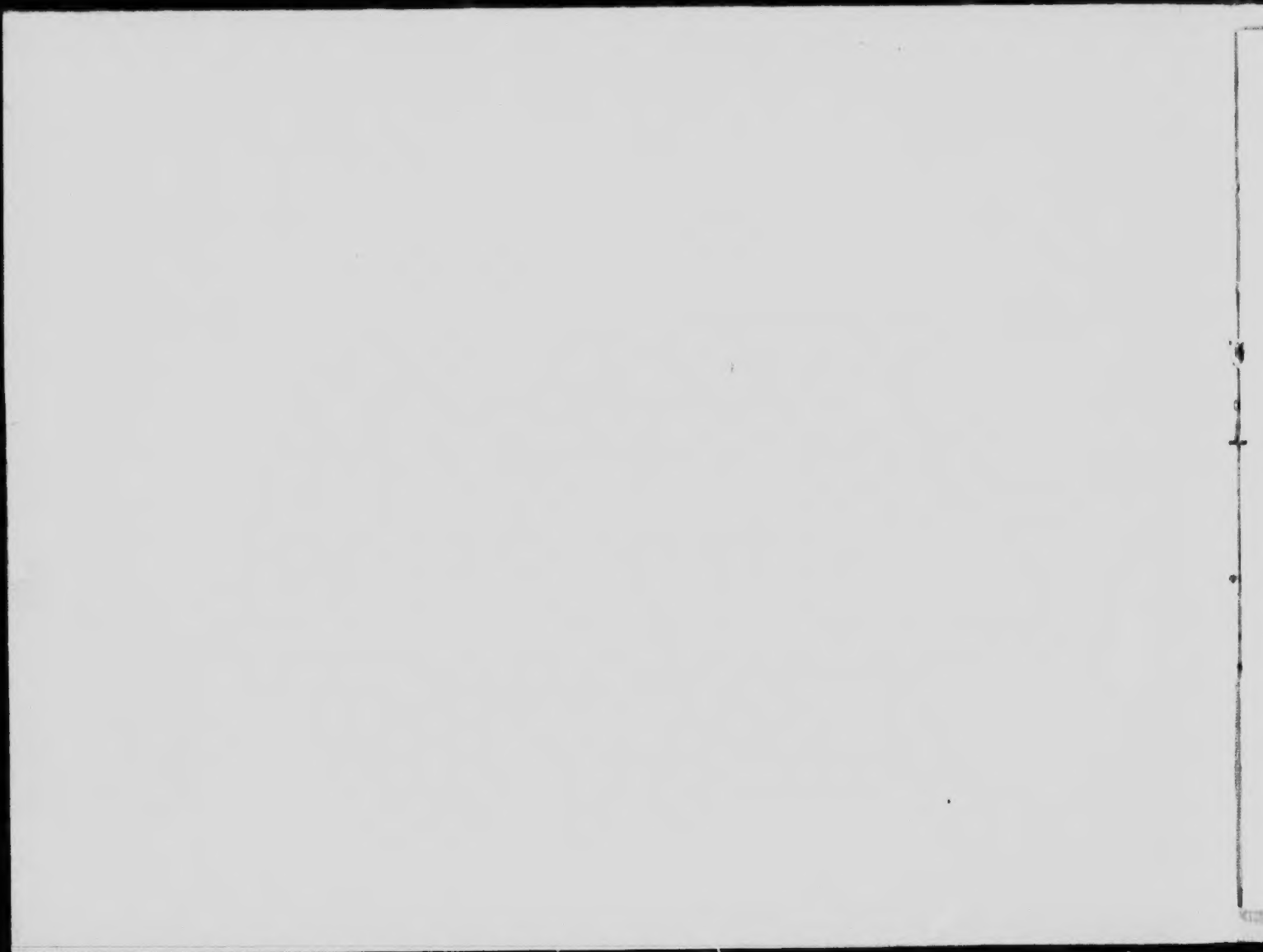
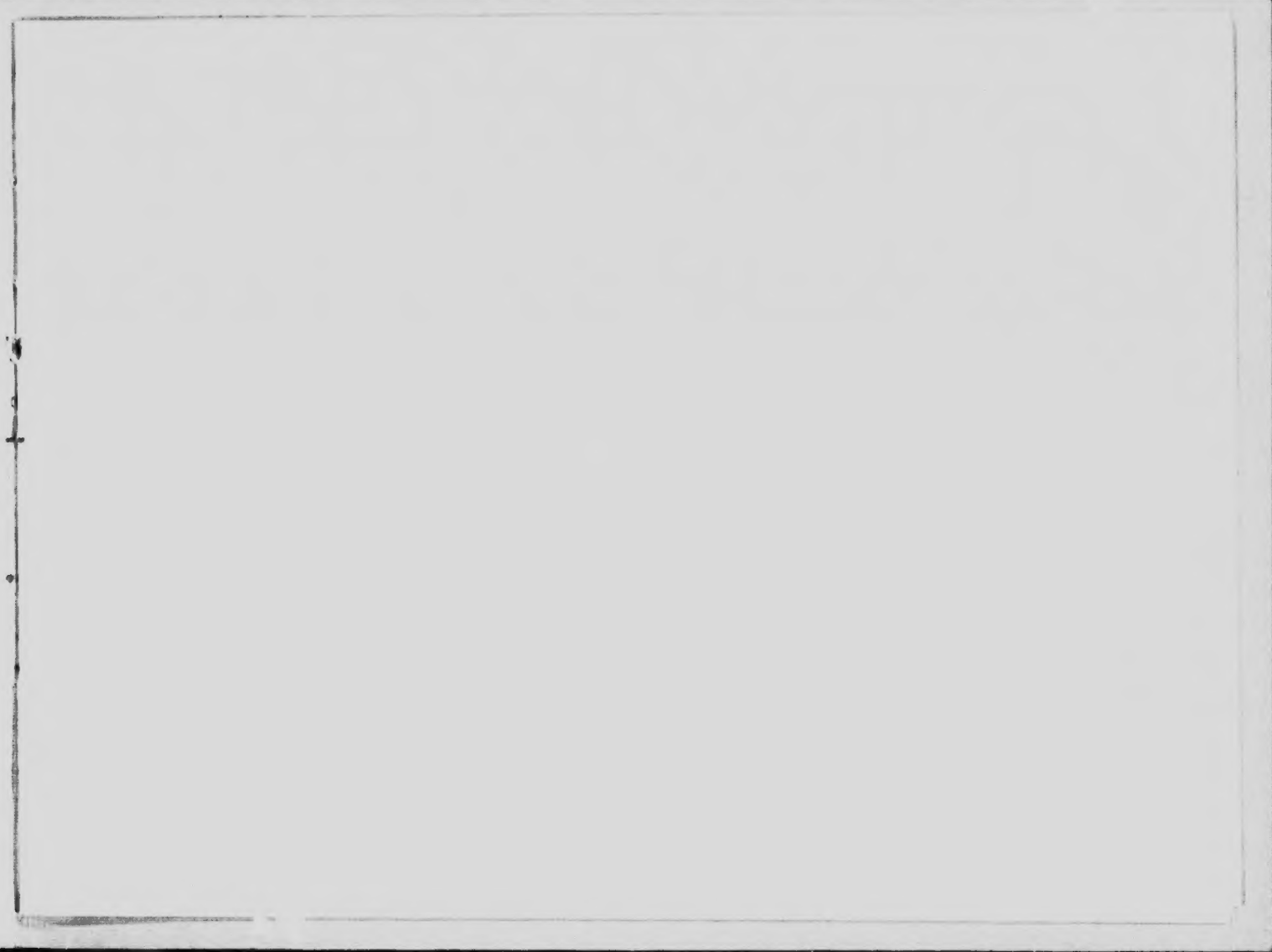


*The  
Queen  
City*





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# *The Queen City*

"They shall prosper that love thee"

□ □

Dedicated  
by permission to  
His Worship The Mayor of Toronto  
T. L. CHURCH, Esquire

City of  
Toronto  
Municipal  
Buildings

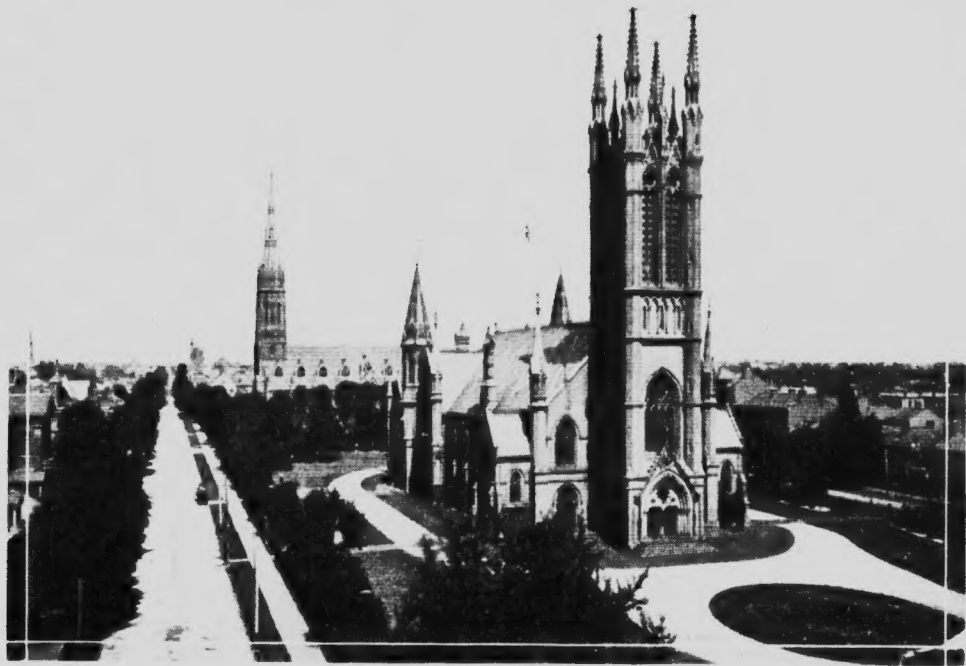


: : T H E Q U E E N C I T Y : :

**H**OW like a Queen indeed she sits!  
Throned in her spreading height  
Above the glorious lake, and crowned  
With her own sunshine bright.

What though no storied past she boasts—  
No dim historic page;  
How fair her present, and how grand  
Her future heritage!

**S**HE needs no walls nor ramparts high;  
In danger's darkest hour  
Her valiant sons, of courage tried,  
Shall be her shield and tower.  
Born of the breed that brooks not chains,  
Nor scorns its fellow-man  
In justice and in freedom's cause  
Found ever in the Van.



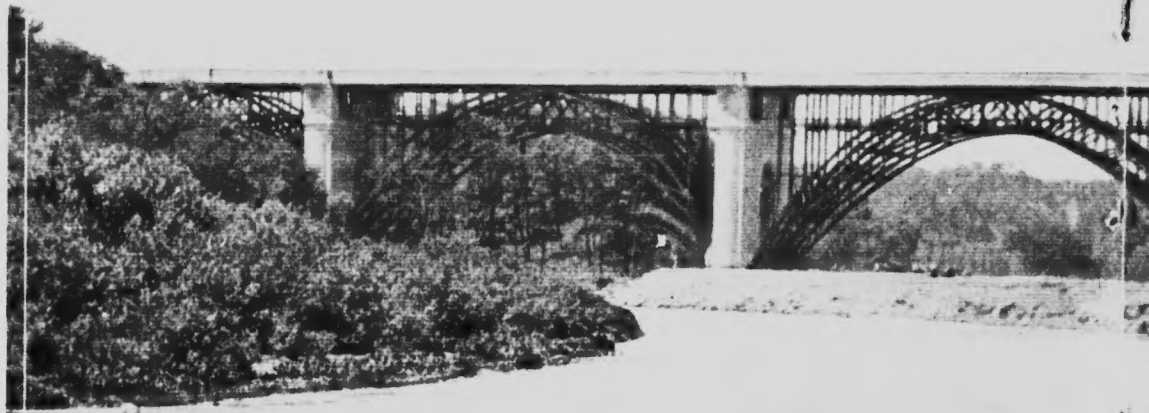
"Mark well her towers and soaring spires"



: : T H E Q U E E N C I T Y : :

**M**ARK well her towers and soaring spires,  
Her thronged and busy marts ;  
Her colleges and churches — homes  
Of worship and the arts :  
Telling that not by bread alone  
Can man be nourish'ed,  
But only by the Living Word  
The everlasting Bread.

**B**EHOLD her stately mansions fair !  
Her graceful villas see !  
Nor less her cottage homes — abodes  
Of heart-felicity.  
Her parks, for health and pleasure planned,  
Her spacious tree-lined streets,  
Her suburbs with fair orchards graced,  
And sylvan, sweet retreats.



Bloor-Danforth



Forth Viaduct



University College

: : T H E Q U E E N C I T Y : :

TRACE towards its source, 'mid leafy haunts,  
The Humber, or the Don,  
While nature soothes your brooding thoughts  
Then turn and gaze upon  
The City from your vantage ground,  
Nor fail, while gazing there,  
For her high welfare and true peace  
To breathe a heartfelt prayer.

SONG

HOW little of thy greatness  
Could they foresee of old,  
The wild and roving Red Man,  
Or pale-faced vanguard bold.  
The camp beside the waters  
The early settlers' fort  
Has grown how great and thriving  
A City and a Port.

St. James'  
Cathedral,  
Toronto's  
Historic  
Church

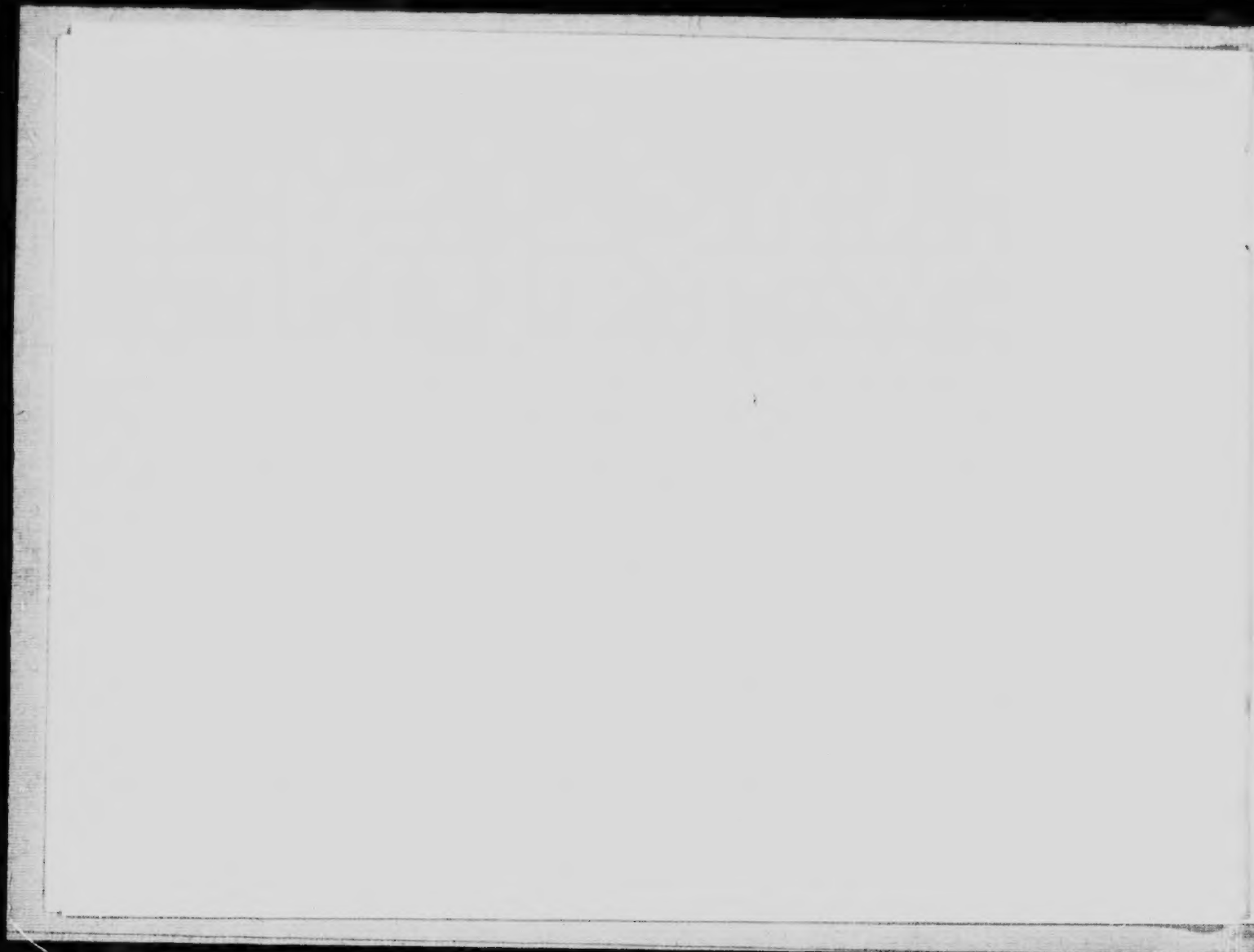


: : T H E Q U E E N C I T Y : :

THOUGH "Muddy York" once branded,  
Now as "Queen City" known,  
While all thy right and title  
To that high name must own.  
So shone the beggar-maiden,  
By King Cophetua raised  
To share his throne and kingdom,  
By none more nobly graced!

TORONTO! oh, Toronto!  
Queen City of our heart!  
May health and wealth and honour  
Never from thee depart.  
And of thy sons and daughters,  
The proudest boast this be,  
That they may prove them worthy  
To claim their birth of the '

HORATIO







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